

# THE BOURBON NEWS.

CHAMP & MILLER, Editors and Owners.

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NINETEENTH YEAR.

PARIS, BOURBON CO., KY., FRIDAY, MAY 12, 1899.

NO. 38.

## HARROWS.

Stoddard and Hamilton Disc Harrows; Steel-tooth lever Harrows; A Harrows; and One-Horse Harrows.

## CORN PLANTERS.

Black Hawk Planters with check-rower and drill attachment; Hamilton Planters for hand or check-rower; 1-horse corn drills.

## CULTIVATORS.

Brown, New Departure, Hamilton and Indiana; Tongue, Tongueless, and riders; one-horse Cultivators.

## TOBACCO PLANTERS.

The original and only Bemis Tobacco Setters—the only successful machine of its kind ever put on the market.

## BINDERS AND MOWERS.

The McCormick. Everybody knows them.

## WAGONS.

Old Hickory, Birdsell and Olds.

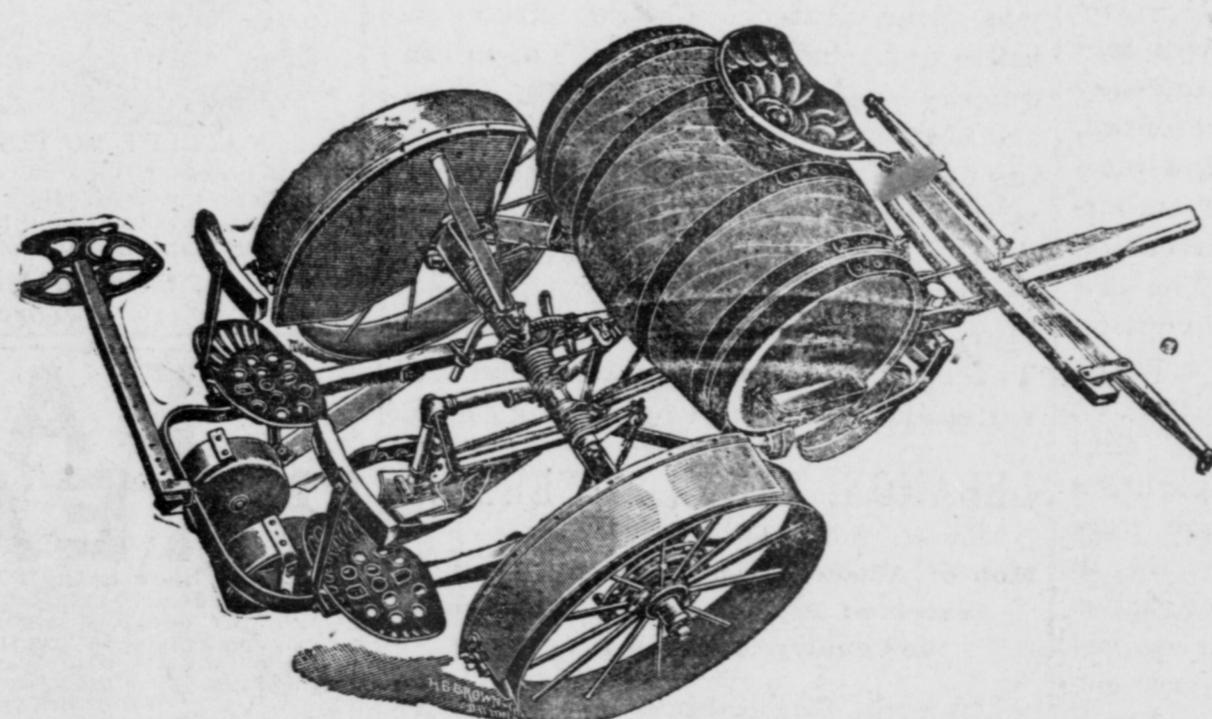
## VEHICLES.

Of every style, and at all kinds of prices.

AT—

## R. J. NEELY'S.

BUGGIES AND CARRIAGES,  
STUDEBAKER AND MITCHELL WAGONS,  
MALTA, MOLENE & KRAUS CULTIVATORS.



THE TIGER TOBACCO SETTER.

The only setter that will put the water in the hill every time. You can't miss it if you try.

## Deering Binders, Mowers and Rakes.

TWINE—It is smooth and strong, even and long—the very best. Every pound guaranteed to run full 500 feet.

Barlow Corn Planter, Disc Harrow, Smoothing Harrows, Monarch Rakes, Malta Double-Shovels,

And everything that is used on a farm. Call and see me and make my place your headquarters while in Paris.

## J. SIMS WILSON.

### MILLERSBURG.

News Notes Gathered In And About The Hurz.

Jesse Letton is ill with stomach trouble.

Matt Holiday returned Monday from California.

Jas. Connell bought eight heifers at Carlisle, Monday.

G. C. Guim & Son, of Lexington, are buying walnut logs here.

Dr. W. V. Huffman went to Covington, yesterday on business.

Mr. Kader Allen and family returned to Winchester, Wednesday.

Matt Ray, of Fairview, was the guest of his parents here, Tuesday.

Miss Sallie McIntyre was again elected teacher in the Carlisle School.

Dr. J. H. Carpenter is much improved, also Mrs. Wm. Carpenter.

John Letton and Robt. Gillespie are in the mountains on a hunting trip.

Go to Stiles Stirman for all kinds of tomato and Strasburg potato plants.

Dr Julius Purnell visited his mother, Mrs. A. T. Forsyth in Paris, Tuesday.

Mr. C. U. Bramlett and wife, of Carlisle, visited friends here, Wednesday.

I can furnish pasture for several cows, near my residence. JAS. A. BUTLER.

Fest Alderay milk, every day, 15 cents per gallon. T. M. Purnell.

Jas Brashears, of Newtown, was here Tuesday and Wednesday, on business.

Jas. Fisher, of Carlisle, visited his daughter, Mrs. Jas. Plummer, Wednesday.

Mr. John Mack Vimont and Mrs. Sue Samsky visited at Blue Licks, Tuesday.

FOR SALE.—A good second hand surveyor, in good repair. Call on T. M. Purnell. (It)

Perry Jeff r-on sold 1,200 bushels of wheat to Wm. Mitchell, of Lexington, Wednesday.

Miss Mary Armstrong arrived Wednesday from a year's residence at Meridian, Miss.

Garrett Mann is erecting a residence on the lot purchased from T. E. Savage, on Main street.

T. F. Brannon, of Paris, agent for Moerline Brewing Co., was here on business, Tuesday.

A. S. Barton left Monday for New Orleans to ride. "Dude," formerly owned by Carpenter Bros.

Miss Josephine Dorsey, of Carlisle, is the guest of Misses Lelia and Lizzie McClinton, near town.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Asbury, of Mervana, Ky., were guests of Chas. Darrell and family, Tuesday night.

Sanford Carpenter bought fifteen horses at Carlisle, Monday, and shipped a car-load to Atlanta Wednesday.

Philip Maher's cart-horse fell in a pond while hitched to a water-cart and drowned before it could be rescued.

FOR SALE.—50,000 Strasburg and red Bermuda sweet potato plants (5my-4t) RUFUS BUTLER.

FOR SALE.—Strasburg potato, early cabbage and tomato plants, at coal-yard. (5my-4t) SAMUEL DODSON.

The ladies of the Christian Church will give a social and foot-and-inch party at Mrs. Fannie Porter's, Saturday, May 20.

"Aunt" Clarrissa Hamilton, colored, aged 80 years, wife of Jordon Hamilton, and a well known ex-slave, died here Tuesday.

Rev. Jas. Boyce and family, who have been guests of Robt. Thompson, went to Louisville, Tuesday, to visit relatives.

Take your laundry to R. B. Boulden, agent for Reed's laundry of Paris. Work warranted or no charge. Collar bands repaired free. (12my-3t)

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Parker, of Jackson, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Hopkins, of Little Rock, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Beckett, of Osgood, and Mr. and Mrs. Thos. McClinton were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McClinton, yesterday.

### CLOSING EXERCISES OF THE MILLERSBURG TRAINING SCHOOL.

On Monday, June 12th, 7:30 p. m.—

Miss Best's Elocution class of Cadets and young ladies will give their recital.

Tuesday June 13th, 7:30 p. m.—Rev.

J. Scott Meredith, Rector Protestant Episcopal Church, Paris, Ky., formerly of Virginia, will deliver literary address to the Daedalian Society of Cadets.

Essay of graduate—Cadet Jaynes Savage, and conferring of Diploma, followed by a reception to the patrons and friends, at the M. T. S. building.

Music Monday evening, consisting of songs, Zobo band, etc., by Cadets.

Music Tuesday evening by "The Village Choir."

The exercises will be given both evenings at the Opera House.

M. F. C. EXERCISES.

Saturday, May 27, at 7:30 p. m.—

Primary entertainment.

Sunday, May 28, 10:45 a. m.—Bacalaureate sermon by Rev. Vaughn, of Paris, at opera-house.

Sunday, May 28, 7:30 p. m.—Missionary sermon at Methodist Church by Rev. H. G. Turner, of Covington.

Monday, May 29, 7:30 p. m.—Annual concert at the Methodist Church.

Tuesday, May 30, 10:30 a. m.—Commencement exercises, and delivery of diplomas, at the Methodist Church.

Address by R. V. Turner.

The contest for the music medal will probably be held privately.

(Continued on eighth page.)

## GEO. W. STUART

Has Located in the Large Brick Building on Third Street, Opposite the L. & N. Freight Depot,

—DEALER IN—

Coal, Salt, Grain, Baled Hay, Domestic and Portland Cement, Building Sand, Lime.

FIED SEEDS OF EVERY VARIETY.

Sole Agent For The Celebrated

MOUNTAIN ASH JELlico Coal,

The best Semi-cannel ever mined.

Three are wagons and there are wagons but THE OWENSBORO beats them all. A complete stock of them always on hand.

Telephone 77.

## Hats, Shoes And Clothing.

AT HALF PRICE.

Every Saturday.

\$1.50—Shoes for both ladies and gentlemen ..... 75c.  
\$3.00—Shoes for both ladies and gentlemen ..... \$1.50  
\$1.00 hats for 40c and 50c.

We mean business. See our window and come in and examine our stock. The quality of our goods will speak for itself.

## WALLACE'S

## BARGAIN STORE

429 Main Street.

With—

### Strawberries and Cream

Use Our—

Jelly Wafers,  
Vanilla Wafers,  
Coco Honey Jumbles,  
Raisin Cookies,  
Coco Maccaroons.

We keep them fresh and nice.  
Home-made salt-rising light bread every day.

## J. M. RION,

The Tenth Street Grocer,

JOHN B. CASTLEMAN.

ARTHUR G. LANGHAM.

BRECKINRIDGE CASTLEMAN.

## ROYAL INSURANCE CO.,

OF LIVERPOOL.

—The Largest Fire Insurance Company in the World.

—Does the Largest Business Transacted in Kentucky.

—Does the Largest Business Transacted in the Southern States.

## BARBEE & CASTLEMAN,

Manager Southern Department,

General Offices—Columbia Building.

Louisville, Ky.

Resident Agents at Paris, McCARTHY & BOARD.

### L. & N. Special Rates.

One fare the round trip to Cincinnati every Sunday.

One and one-third fare the round trip to Cincinnati May 8th to May 20th, good five days from date of sale.

One fare round-trip to Louisville May 8th to 12th, good fifteen days from date of sale.

One fare round-trip to Louisville May 15th and 16th, good six days from date of sale.

F. B. CARE, General Agent.

J. D. FEENEY, General Agent.

Ticket Agent.

Do not sneeze and cough your head off when a few doses of Dr. Sawyer's Wild Cherry and Tar will cure your cold and cough and prevent any further lung or bronchial complication. W. T. Brooks, druggist.

AGENTS WANTED—FOR "THE LIFE AND Achievements of Admiral Dewey," the world's greatest naval hero. By Mur t Hal-head, the life-long friend and admirer of the nation's idol. Biggest and best book; over 500 pages, 8x10 inches; nearly 100 pages half; one illustrations; map in colors. Only \$1.50. Authors demand Big commissions. One tree, chance of a lifetime. Write quick. The Dominion Company, Caxton Bldg., Chicago. (18ap-84)

## NINTH REUNION.

Meeting of the United Confederate Veterans at Charleston, S. C.

The Parade of the Veterans Occurred in the Afternoon After Which Memorial Services Will Be Held—Gen. Gordon's Address.

CHARLESTON, S. C., May 10.—In gala dress of bunting and festoons of electric lights Charleston was Tuesday night welcoming the visitors and delegates to the Ninth reunion of the United Confederate Veterans. All day the railroads have been emptying the men who wore the gray and their friends into the little city which heard the first hostile shot of the war between the states.

Most of the more distinguished ex-confederate leaders are already in the city, among them being Gens. Gordon, the commander-in-chief of the association; Stephen D. Lee, Wade Hampton, Clement A. Evans, Cabell, of Texas; George P. Harrison and Hardin.

Gen. Wheeler arrived Wednesday.

The reunion proper began Wednesday, the only official function scheduled for Tuesday being the reception of the cruiser Raleigh, which was postponed until Wednesday, because of the vessel's accident in going aground while coming up to the city Tuesday morning. Tuesday night the great auditorium, with a seating capacity of 7,000, was taxed to hold the crowd.

A superb choir and orchestra furnished the musical portion of the exercises and addresses were made by Mayor Smyth, Gen. Wade Hampton and Maj. Theodore G. Barker. The prayer was made by Rev. Ellison Capers, bishop of South Carolina and a brigadier general of the confederate army.

Wednesday was the first day of the reunion and the occasion was also an observance of South Carolina memorial day.

The parade of the veterans occurred in the afternoon, at the conclusion of which memorial exercises were held in the Auditorium. Gen. Gordon presided and delivered an address. The memorial address will be made by Gen. George Moorman, of New Orleans, adjutant general of the confederacy.

Many social functions are in progress in honor of the distinguished visitors.

## TREMENDOUS UNDERTAKING.

Nearly Seven Hundred Wagon Loads of Silver Dollars to Be Moved to the New Vaults in Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, May 10.—The 68,000,000 of silver dollars now in the vaults of the mint and postoffice buildings here, and which secures the issue of silver certificates, is to be transferred to the recently completed vaults in the mint site and began Tuesday. The money is inclosed in 68,000 boxes, \$1,000 to the box.

The silver weighs 2,040 tons, and, each wagon carrying three tons, 680 loads will be necessary. Allowing six loads per day, 113 consecutive days will elapse before the final transfer shall be made. The government has two representatives at each vault, and is also represented by one guard on each wagon.

## A PECULIAR COAL BARGE.

It Will Be Used by the Government in Loading Coal on Steamers Either at the Wharves or on Open Sea.

NEW YORK, May 10.—A coal barge, unique in its design, is being constructed at the Nixos shipyards, Elizabethport, N. J. The barge will be used by the United States Government, and will load coal on steamers either at their wharves or on the open sea, by a system of endless chains the coal being carried in huge buckets and weighed in transit to or from the vessel. The barge is 100 feet long and has a draught of 10 feet when loaded. She is 30 feet beam and is built entirely of steel. The hull is of unusual strength and will carry 1,000 tons of coal.

## ADM. DEWEY WAS INFORMED.

Secretary Long Notifies Him That Rr. Adm. Watson Will Relieve Him in Command of the Asiatic Squadron.

NEW YORK, May 10.—A Washington dispatch says:

Secretary Long cabled to Adm. Dewey Tuesday that Rr. Adm. Watson had been given orders to report to him and to succeed him in command of the Asiatic station when he determined to return. He was directed to come home on board his flagship, the Olympia.

The department is arranging a reception of Adm. Dewey. It may be that the ships comprising the North Atlantic squadron will salute him on his arrival in New York harbor.

### Attempt to Blow Up a Street Car.

DULUTH, Minn., May 10.—At 11 o'clock Tuesday night rioters attempted to blow up a West Duluth street car with dynamite. There were ten passengers in the car and they all received slight bruises.

### Flouring Mill Gutted by Fire.

ZANESVILLE, O., May 10.—The large flouring mill owned by Daniel Snyder, at Dresden, burned down Tuesday morning. It was caused by spontaneous combustion. Loss, \$30,000; insurance, \$15,000.

## FILIPINO CONGRESS MEETS.

No Quorum, But Those Who Attended Were Mostly Partisans of Aguinaldo and Want Peace.

MANILA, May 11.—Reports received from the insurgent line, which, however, have not been confirmed, say that a meeting of the Filipino congress has been held at San Isidro. There was no quorum present, but in spite of this fact some business was transacted. The reports add that, although those who attended were mostly partisans of Aguinaldo, a strong desire for peace was expressed.

Maj. Gen. MacArthur will probably remain at San Fernando until fresh troops can be forwarded to him from this city to replace some of the volunteers who have become exhausted from the long campaign. Filipino riflemen to the number of 8,000 are entrenched on three sides of Bacoor.

The Americans, however, are fully able to hold the city if Monday's attack was a specimen of the enemy's fighting ability. The United States Philippine commission has been considering a provincial constitution for the island of Negros, which was framed by Col. Smith and leading natives. It is largely modeled after the constitution of California. While it has many good points, the commission will probably recommend a uniform government for all the provinces. This constitution, it is intended, will give the natives self-government, co-operating with the military regime. Work on the constitution has been apportioned to the several members of the Philippine commission. The report of President Schurman will give special attention to national, provincial and municipal government; Col. Charles Denby will consider the organization of courts and Prof. D. C. Worcester will investigate tribal, physical and commercial features in the islands. All the members of the commission are consulting with resident experts.

## THE COUNTY SEAT FIGHT.

Courthouse of Randolph Guarded to Prevent the Removal of Records—Elkins Declared the County Seat.

ELKINS, W. Va., May 11.—The county seat fight in Randolph county is assuming a very serious aspect. Elkins was declared the county seat, but the order was suspended 40 days to give Beverly a chance to apply for a writ of error to the court of appeals. All the while Elkins citizens were preparing to remove the records of the offices to Elkins. A mass meeting was held in the town hall, at which it was agreed a posse of nearly 500 citizens should go to Beverly and secure the county records.

Beverly citizens heard of the Elkinsites' intentions and at once fortified the courthouse and adjacent buildings with a large armed force of citizens, who carried Winchesters and dynamite and were led by the famous ex-confederate major, J. F. Harding.

The Elkins mob, hearing of the strong guard about the courthouse at Beverly, turned back, but will make another move. The armed force is keeping watch night and day over the courthouse, and trouble is feared.

## BAD BLAZE IN KANSAS CITY.

Five Story Warehouse Destroyed, With Loss of \$100,000—Fireman Killed By a Live Electric Light Wire.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., May 11.—The big five-story warehouse of the Newby Transfer & Storage Co., at 1216 and 1218 Union avenue, was destroyed by fire Wednesday night. The loss is estimated at over \$100,000. The warehouse contained goods from all parts of the country.

James F. McNellis, a fireman, foreman of No. 4 Truck company, was killed. After the falling of a rear wall McNellis and five other firemen went in upon the debris with a line of hose. The foreman came in contact with a live electric light wire that had been carried down from the roof of the building and was instantly killed.

## THE FRENCH ARE AROUSED.

M. Dumaraïs, a Frenchman, Assassinated By the Filipinos While Negotiating for the Release of Spaniards.

NEW YORK, May 11.—A dispatch to the Journal and Advertiser from Manila says: The insurgents have assassinated M. Dumaraïs, a Frenchman, who had crossed their lines under a flag of truce. He was negotiating with the Filipinos for the release of the Spanish prisoners. This action may cause a demonstration by the French.

Insurgents With Machine Guns.

NEW YORK, May 11.—A dispatch from Manila says: "The insurgents have succeeded in landing ten machine guns at Capiz, island of Pana.

Drank Poisoned Buttermilk.

BUENA VISTA, Ga., May 11.—At a colored revival meeting here Wednesday a dozen members were taken deathly sick, and Rev. John Donnoway died in a few hours, after drinking poisoned buttermilk. Two other preachers can not live.

Two Students Drowned.

ELKHART LAKE, Wis., May 11.—Alex. Vollrath, of Sheboygan, and H. D. Elvers, of Baltimore, two students of Mission House college, were drowned Wednesday while boat riding.

## THE TEST MADE.

Possibility of Using Gun Cotton in Shells Fired by Powder in Safety.

The Gun Was Charged With 100 Pounds Smokeless Powder to Discharge the Bronze Shell Containing 82 Pounds Wet Gun Cotton.

NEW YORK, May 10.—To demonstrate the possibility of using gun cotton in shells fired by powder without danger, there was a test at the Sandy Hook proving grounds Tuesday which resulted satisfactorily to the government officials. It will require at least two days to determine whether or not the test was a success from a scientific standpoint. The experiment was made with a Gathman fuse, with a sufficient quantity of powder to burst the gun from which the charge of gun cotton was fired. Small quantities of unexploded gun cotton were found after the test. Heretofore the drawback in discharging gun cotton with the aid of powder has been the danger of a premature explosion. The Gathman fuse is made to operate and explode the cotton by a system whose success depends upon the revolving motion of the shell. To explode, the shell must be fired from a gun with a rifle bore, simple concussion not being sufficient to do it. The test was made with a 15-inch Rodman gun, weighing 49,000 pounds, 16 feet in length, the walls of the gun being 16½ inches in diameter. The gun was placed in a pit 15 feet deep after 100 pounds of fine smokeless powder had been rammed home to be used to discharge the phosphor bronze shell containing 82 pounds of 32 percent wet gun cotton. The Gathman fuse contained 9 1-6 ounces of dry gun cotton and 35 grains of fulminate of mercury.

The charge of powder was an excessive one and was for the purpose of bursting the gun without exploding the gun cotton. The bore of the gun was filled with wet sand, the gun covered with sand and timber, the pit filled in with sand and a mound of the same material five feet high was built, making the depth of the gun 18 feet. An electric wire connected with the gun. There was an upheaval of sand and timber 50 feet in the air and the huge hole was torn in the sand. A dozen pieces of the Rodman gun, which had burst into small pieces, were found in the sand, and also some small pieces of unexploded gun cotton.

When an examination was made of a piece of the muzzle of the gun, it was found that the inner side, near the muzzle, was coated with phosphor bronze from the shell and the belief is that the shell was partly dislodged and at least reached the muzzle of the gun before the shell burst. The officials, who were making the test, found the pressure gauge of the gun, but it was so badly twisted and bent that it was impossible to tell the force of the discharge.

A score of laborers were set to work to dig down to the pit, where it is believed a large mass of the unexploded gun cotton will be found. It will be some days before the task will be accomplished.

Among those who witnessed the test was Rr. Adm. Charles O'Neil, chief ordnance officer of the United States navy.

## THE INDUSTRIAL COMMISSION

S. B. Donnelly, President of the International Typographical Union, Given a Hearing Tuesday.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—S. B. Donnelly, president of the International Typographical union, was before the industrial commission Tuesday. Referring to the strike of the stereotypers in Chicago last year Mr. Donnelly said it was a failure because it did not have the sanction of the general order. He thought strikes were diminishing. The witness estimated that there were about 4,000 Morganthau machines in the United States and said they had displaced about 12,000 workmen.

The printers had accepted machinery in their work as inevitable, but he considered them detrimental to their business under existing circumstances. Mr. Donnelly opposed the incorporation of trades unions because he was afraid of the courts. "The banking system seems to permeate every thing," he said. "Not only legislatures move in the direction indicated by the bankers, but the courts must do the same thing."

They Flew From Smallpox.

CLARKSVILLE, Tenn., May 10.—Phosphate mine owners of the Mount Pleasant vicinity are alarmed for fear they will not have sufficient hands to operate mines, as the smallpox scare has caused colored miners to leave by the hundreds to escape vaccination and the disease.

Death of Maj. Marchand is Rumored.

PARIS, May 10.—It is rumored here that Maj. Marchand, the leader of the French expedition to Fashoda, has been killed by marauders while returning with his expedition between Addis Abeba, the capital of Abyssinia, and Ras Jibuti, on the sea coast.

An Income Tax.

LANSING, Mich., May 10.—The senate Tuesday afternoon passed an income tax bill which provides for a tax of one-fourth of one per cent. on all incomes of \$1,000 and upwards.

## AMERICAN REGIME IN CUBA.

La Patria, One of the Best Edited Papers in Havana, Endorses It—Cuba Has True Liberty and Progress.

HAVANA, May 11.—La Patria, one of the best edited papers in Havana, came out Wednesday with an editorial strongly endorsing the American administration. Its utterances are regarded as representing the best thought of the thinking element of the community. The editorial says in part:

"If any shadow of doubt could remain as to the absolutely imperious necessity of the expulsion of old Spanish regime in order that Cuba might have true liberty and progress, it must vanish when one analyses the series of phenomena developed before our sight day by day. We are eliminating traditional impediments and getting rid of the apparently impassable obstacles which four centuries of evil training in political administration had thrown in our path."

La Patria goes on to contrast the American method with that of the "obstinate Spanish" in dealing with even the simplest reforms.

Formerly there was agitation among the people; oceans of ink and tons of paper were used; floods of oratory were poured out and then every thing ended at Madrid in the froth of Spanish promises. On the other hand in these days of fruitful though silent work we learn of the most radical forms when they are published in the Official Gazette, without being preceded by a magnificent conglomeration of oratory and colored fire. An order of six lines, with a very short preamble, will represent some bold and beneficent measure. I might say that for us a thin sheet of paper separates the medieval world from the 19th century and oftentimes the writing is not indispensable to enable us to pass from darkness to light."

As an illustration of its argument La Patria cites the separation of church and state and draws a picture of the "wild parliamentary scenes" that would have occurred if such a subject had been agitated in the 13th century.

"Yet this has been accomplished," it says, "by the Americans, and through this a thousand enormities have been effaced."

Senor Perfecto LaCoste, mayor of Havana, with the approval of Maj. Gen. Ludlow will issue a decree prohibiting the wearing of undershirts exposed—that is, uncovered by outer shirts or coats—in public places, doorways, windows or balconies under penalty of imprisonment at hard labor, in the discretion of the court. As teamsters, mechanics and most laborers are accustomed to work in undershirts with short sleeves the decree is likely to increase the use of profane language and harsh expressions among the lower classes. It is a revival of the municipal ordinance of 1894, which had not been enforced. Another decree has been issued prohibiting smoking in street cars and omnibuses. With reference to the latter La Lucha said Thursday that such an order is "petty and unreasonable among a population devoted to tobacco."

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## THE ADMISSION OF WOMEN.

The Old Fight Over the Question Renewed in the Annual Convention of the Catholic Knights of America.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., May 11.—The Catholic Knights of America, who met in annual convention here Wednesday with nearly every state represented, resumed the old fight over the question of admitting women to membership almost as soon as the convention had been called to order. The law committee came before the convention with majority and minority reports, the majority favoring the admission of women. After a debate that lasted until late Wednesday night, a vote was taken and the women were defeated. The final vote was 274 in the affirmative and 178 in the negative. As the proposed amendment required a two-thirds majority to carry the champions of the women were vanquished. An effort to reconsider the vote will be made Thursday.

## HE SAYS IT IS GAMBLING.

The Iowa Supreme Court Decides That Notes on Board of Trade Deeds Can Not Be Collected.

DES MOINES, Ia., May 11.—The supreme court of Iowa Wednesday decided that a note or account for moneys involved in board of trade deals can not be collected at law in this state. E. W. Clifford gave a note for \$23 to J. T. James & Co., of Des Moines, to pay for margins advanced by the firm. The note was sold to the People's Savings bank, which sued. The court holds that the transaction was purely gambling.

Sable Island in Danger.

BOSTON, May 11.—News received from Sable island states that the sea has made such inroads during the last winter that its very existence is in danger. Since 1802 a wreck register has been carefully kept, which shows more than 150 wrecks.

Injured in a Boiler Explosion.

TRENTON, N. J., May 11.—Three men were seriously and two probably fatally injured Wednesday by the explosion of a boiler at the works of the New Jersey Iron & Steel Co.

## ALMOST A FIGHT.

Gen. Luna Formed His Troops Into Battle Array With Marcando's Force.

Shouts of Defiance and Hatred Were Heard on Both Sides—The Soldiers Had Loaded Their Pieces and Were Awaiting Orders.

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This and a positive confirmation of the news that Luna has been dangerously wounded in the shoulder in the battle of Saint Tomas are the most important items of intelligence brought by the army gunboats Laguna de Bay and Cavadonga, which returned Tuesday from a brisk expedition up the San Fernando river. It was immediately before the battle of St. Tomas that the insurgents so nearly arrived at the point of beginning to exterminate one another. Gen. Luna, when he saw that an engagement with the American troops was inevitable, sent back an aid post-haste to Badolar, where Gen. Mascardo was drawn up in battle array.

This and a positive confirmation of the news that Luna has been dangerously wounded in the shoulder in the battle of

## THE GOOD-BYE KISS.

A kiss, and he took a backward look. And her heart grew suddenly lighter. A trifle, you say, to color a day. Yet the dull gray morn seemed brighter; For hearts are such that a tender touch May banish a look of sadness, A small slight thing can make us sing, But a few will check our gladness. The cheerful ray along our way Is the little act of kindness, And the keenest sting some careless thing That was done in a moment of blindness. We can bravely face life in a home where strife can discover, And be lovers still, if we only will. Though youth's bright days are over. Ah, sharp as swords cut the unkind words That are far beyond recalling. When a face lies hid 'neath a coffin lid, And bitter tears are falling, We fain would give half the lives we live To undo our idle scorning. Then let us not miss the smile and kiss When we part in the light of morning. —San Francisco Call.



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SYNOPSIS.

Master Ardick, just reached his majority and thrown upon his own resources, after starting his case to one Houthwick, a shipmaster, is shipped as second mate on the Industry, bound for Havana. Mr. Tym, the supercargo, describes a skillful vessel given chase, but disabled by the Industry's guns. In the fray one of the crew is killed and Houthwick is seen to fall. The captain is found to be dead, but the Industry is little damaged. Sellinger, first mate takes charge and puts into Sibmouth to secure a new mate. Several days later, when well out to sea, an English merchantman is met, whose captain has a letter addressed to Jeremiah Hope, at Havana. The crew of the vessel tell strange tales of the buccaneer Morgan, who is sailing under the king's commission to take Panama. One night a little later, the English vessel having proceeded on her course, a bit of paper is slipped into Ardick's hand by one of the sailors. This is found to be a warning of a deadly plot hatched by Pradey, the master-at-arms, consuls Mr. Tym. They resolve to seize the mate, but Pradey, eavesdropping in the cabin, makes through the door and arouses the crew. Capt. Sellinger joins Ardick and Tym. The crew break through the now barricaded door, but are forced to retire, having lost seven of their number. Finding themselves now too short-handed to manage the boat, Pradey decides to scuttle and desert the vessel, taking his men off in the only available boat. The captain, supercargo and second mate soon discover their plight, but hastily constructing a raft get away just before their vessel sinks. The next morning a Spaniard draws near them. The man in the rigging shouts: "If you would board us, take to your oars. Be speedy, or you will fall short." On board they are sent forward with the crew, being told that they will be sold slaves or readyed for Panama. The ship's cook they find to be Mac Ivraach, "the Graybeard," so friend. Four days later the Spaniard is overhauled by a buccaneer flying the English flag. The three Englishmen and Mac Ivraach plan to escape to the buccaneer on a rude raft. Sellinger, the last to attempt to leave the Spaniard, is disabled. Just after the others put off they see a figure dangling from the yard arm, whom they suppose is Capt. Sellinger. Hailing the buccaneer, our three friends find themselves in the hands of their old mate, Pradey. He treats them kindly and offers to do them no harm if they will remain quiet concerning the supercargo he headed. The Black Eagle, Pradey's ship, comes to Chagres, Cuba, where town they find Morgan has taken under the English flag. From her the Black Eagle with Morgan's fleet proceeds to Panama. In the plain before the city Morgan's force is met by 3,000 horse of the Spanish.

## CHAPTER XIV.

## OF THE CONCLUSION OF MY ADVENTURE AND THE FALL OF THE CITY. LIKEWISE OF THE STRANGE THING THAT HAPPENED THEREAFTER.

I made a kind of dreamlike effort to come back to myself, and for an instant half succeeded. The advancing figure came out plainer. I saw the face, and it was indeed Pradey's. I struggled to keep it steadily in view, but it insisted on swimming in with the puffs of smoke, and as my giddiness increased it lost all shape and outline. I must have slipped from my position against the hut at this point, for things gave a kind of upward flash, in particular, one object danced out like a bright piece of steel, and then I was conscious of a hard jolt and all was blackened out.

The next that I am able to recall is a great swaying and swinging sensation, followed by an abrupt pause and then a little cold shock. I opened my eyes and found a wet cloth on my forehead, the ends hanging down on my cheeks. I put up my hand and drew the cloth away. As I cleared my eyes a figure close by stepped forward and I perceived with joy that it was Mr. Tym. He was in his fighting gear, wanting only the headpiece, and seemed to be quite unhurt. He smiled as I stared up at him.

"You are safe, then?" I said. "To be sure, and you, also. It was but a little furrow turned along the skull, but might easily have been serious. Nay, but you had best remain where you are," he pursued, as I would have risen. "There is some heat in your wound, and in this weather it were easy to provoke fever."

I perceived the wisdom of this advice, and settled back in my place. I glanced about, however, and saw that I was in a shelter made of the rails of one of the neighboring paddocks covered with palm thatch. By the brightness of the sun that came in at the door and the oppressive heat I guessed that it must be high noon.

My thoughts seemed now to fall into their natural order, and I made haste to question him.

"How does it happen that I am here?" I said; "and in what manner was I delivered from Pradey?"

"I killed the villain," he answered, quietly. "It were best that you did not talk overmuch now," he went on, "but to satisfy you I will say that I missed you and turned back, and found you wounded, and with Pradey making in upon you. I had scant time, but fired, and was fortunate enough to send a ball through his head. Then I dragged you a bit aside, and presently was able to secure the aid of one of the men, when we brought you hither."

This was great news, to be sure—in especial, the part that related to Pradey—and I was content to remain silent a moment and reflect upon it.

"Then that villain is gone! Surely we have reason to rejoice," I said at last. "But how think you will the other buccaneers take it? Do they know the manner of his death?"

"Nay, and it were best that they should not," answered Mr. Tym, lowering his voice. "Let it seem that he died in action."

I remained in the hut during the day. Indeed the heat was terrible, and it would have been a bid for a fever for me to have ventured out. Now and then I went to the front door, and thence could see the men extend their lines so

"True," said I, "that will be wise. But now what of the fortunes of the day? It would seem that we had won, but in what sort? Have we taken the city?"

"Well, if you will talk," said he, shaking his head, "I trow you may as well have the whole story. Aye, we have beaten the enemy and taken the city. Nevertheless, Morgan has, for a little, withdrawn, fearing, as it is said, mines, poisoned water and other snares, but I think in reality not desiring to trust the men. He will be for waiting till their blood is a little cooled and he can swear of obedience."

"Well," said I, a little weary, and with my head fetching a pang, "tell me one other thing and I am content. How has it gone with Mac Ivraach?"

"Not so much as scratched," he answered. "He was here but a little time ago."

I was glad to give over with this, and lay for awhile quietly. Mr. Tym sat down in the door of the hut and began to care for his arms, and I was on the verge of falling asleep. Of a sudden there was a far-off noise of shouting, followed by a long-drawn, agonized scream.

"What?" I cried, starting up, "has the flids' work begun already?"

"It would seem so," he said, with a sigh. "I conceive they are putting some poor creature to the torture. Doubtless Morgan will have an early word concerning treasure, and also seek to learn of traps and snares."

"Would that God might blast him and all his foul crew!" I cried, in fiery indignation.

Mr. Tym composed his lips, as though to assent, but did not answer.

"I will smite," I said, after a little. "Will they be burning the town?"

He stepped to the door of the hut and looked out.

"Nay, I think not, yet a building here and there is burning. Aye, one of the cathedrals is ablaze. I will try to learn what it means."

Here I heard some people hurrying past, and Mr. Tym, going a little farther out, hailed them.

I could not distinguish what they said, but in a moment he returned.

"There are no orders for burning, so it is claimed, yet four or five considerable buildings, including one cathedral."

The war with Mexico is a part of our martial history. Taylor and Scott and Davis and Lee came out of it immortal.

The epic of that great struggle was the storming of Chapultepec. That

frowning fortress was the Gibraltar of Mexico. Its massive walls seemed impregnable. But American daring halted at no obstacles, and an intrepid band of volunteers was chosen to scale and assault it.

Among the first of the dauntless few who braved their way through shot and shell to the fortress on that dreadful day was a young Mississippian, handsome as Alcibiades, proud, confident and thrilling with patriotic fervor. He was among the first, if not the first, to scale the wall, and, sword in hand, dashed along that storm-swept rampart in advance of all his fellows to cut down the waving flag of the enemy and reap the immortality of the deed. He was the first to reach the flag; his sword was raised, when he heard swift footsteps behind him. He paused, turned, and saw his commanding officer, to whom he was tenderly attached and deeply obligated.

And then this gallant Mississippian,

without a moment's hesitation, with the bow of a Chesterfield, lowered his sword, and with the point at rest stood aside while his friend and commanding officer cut down the flag of Mexico and was bulletined for the laurels of that splendid day.

In the history of battles there was never more gallant, more chivalric deed than that. And the real hero of Chapultepec, maimed and gray, but glorious still, sits just before me here to-night in the person of my noble and beloved friend, Gen. William S. Walker, of Atlanta.—From an Address by John Temple Graves in Atlanta.

Tramping for Fun.

Not long ago three shabby tramping musicians played on the terrace of a hotel in a fashionable watering place in Germany, after which one of them took up a collection in his hat. A famous physician who was present recognized in one of the shabby-looking fellows a former comrade, who had served with him in the same regiment 30 years ago. Astonished and pained, he approached the poor fellow, full of sympathy, but soon burst into laughter. The three met turned out to be a high Berlin police official, a sculptor and a doctor, who had conceived the original idea of traveling as Bohemian musicians through all the watering places, to earn money for a monument to Brahms, the composer, in Berlin. They slept for three or four pfennig per night in lodgings of doubtful character, and had many amusing adventures. Several times they were arrested on suspicion, but the Berlin official always got them free.—N. Y. Sun.

"It is the space where the paddocks stand," he answered. "The men have pulled the rails down and converted them, as you see, into frames for huts. Phibert and the man I told you of helped me build this one."

"I think that comes from the burning of a few outlying huts," he answered. "They are but a short space from here. Nay, they are nigh where I found you."

"I might have been roasted, as well, had you not searched me out," I said, with a long breath. "Yet tell me—how near adjacent to the city are we?"

"It is the space where the paddocks stand," he answered. "The men have pulled the rails down and converted them, as you see, into frames for huts. Phibert and the man I told you of helped me build this one."

"Phibert is no bad fellow," I said, gratefully. "And as for you—truly, how am I indebted to you!"

"Speak not of it," he said, lightly. "I am indebted to you also."

We were silent a moment, and in the interval I could hear the confused noises and cries from the town, though, to my vast relief, no more shrieks.

"Do we quarter in the place tonight?" I finally asked.

"Morgan says no," he answered. "He will wait till the morrow. Alas! I dread that time!"

"And how long will their hell's work last?" I said, despondently.

He heaved a sigh and began to pace up and down, which showed how deeply he was moved, though his judgment told him it was to no purpose. I sighed in response and fell silent, my spirits not a little depressed.

It seemed that Morgan continued to his resolution to withdraw his forces from the city till the next day, excepting only two or three companies that should search for any concealed fighting men, and should also seize and man the few ships in the harbor. The rest of his command he meant to place about the landward part of the city, guarding it that none should escape.

All this, I may say in a word, was done. Little resistance was offered to our searching party, and indeed it was soon found that the governor and those of his captains who were unhurt as well as many of the soldiers had independently fled. So my vengeance and that of my companions on the haughty Don Perez de Guzman must at least be put off.

I remained in the hut during the day. Indeed the heat was terrible, and it would have been a bid for a fever for me to have ventured out. Now and then I went to the front door, and thence could see the men extend their lines so

as to encircle the city, but such was the fervor of the sun that the movement was performed slowly, and with a general sense of listlessness. At last it was completed, and then a little company was to be seen at short intervals, with guards walking between, and at one point Morgan's headquarters, with a body of two or three score in attendance. Mac Ivraach had been summoned to take his place with the other guards, leaving Mr. Tym and me together. Why this latter arrangement was made we did not then learn.

About nightfall Mac Ivraach returned, having been relieved, and then we were told that Phibert had been chosen captain in place of Pradey, and that it was to his good nature that we owed Mr. Tym's exemption from guard duty.

Night finally drew on and the watch fires of the guards were lighted. The moon had not yet risen, and the mounting flames, driven presently by a wind from the sea, flared up with a landward slant, and partially obscured with clouds of smoke the white walls of the outlying houses. In the direction of the harbor there was pale radiance, showing where the ships, and doubtless the quays, had been set off with prudent lights. The city itself was nearly quiet. Now and then a dog barked or a horse could be heard galloping along a hard street, and once a bell rang and we heard the faint, sweet sounds of a chant, as it might be the priests were tunefully asking mercy of God, but there were few other sounds through the night than these.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

## CHIVALRY AT CHAPULTEPEC.

The True Heroism of a Young Mississippi Soldier in That Historic Battle.

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Savages Suicide.

The notion that savages do not commit suicides has often been exploded. Lionel Deele says in his new book on savage Africa that among the Barotse, north of the Zambezi, a man will kill himself on the tomb of his chief, fancying that he hears the dead man call him and bid him bring him water.—N. Y. World.

Immortalized.

She—Why don't you try and do something for the good of mankind?

He—What's the use, my name will live forever.

She—And why?

He—Because it's Jones.—Philadelphia Press.

Critical.

"That musical young man's voice is remarkable for its volume, isn't it?" remarked Mrs. Blykins.

"Volume!" echoed her husband: "when he gets to telling you what he knows it's a whole library."—Washington Star.

In Dear Old Paris.

Mrs. Lakeside—Garecong, garecong, don—don—don—don—donnez moi—oh, why don't you waiters understand English?

Waiter (politely)—Why doesn't madam speak it?—Harper's Bazaar.

## STEPHON 20404.

Is a dappled gray horse, foaled Oct. 20, 1892; bred by Jacob P. Sleight, of Lansing, Mich.; stands 16½ hands high, and weighs 1760 pounds. This is the only purebred and registered Percheron stallion ever offered to the public in Kentucky. He came from the Oaklawn Farms, owned by M. W. Dunkan, of Wayne, Ills., the largest breeder of Percheron and French Coach horses in the world and the owner of more prize-winners than any other breeder in France or America.

## PEDIGREE:

[Recorded with pedigree in the Percheron Stud-Book of America.]

Gray; foaled October 20, 1892; got by STRADAT 7112 (2463); dam ABYDOS 960 (869) by ROMULUS 873 (785); 2d dam ELESE by DUKE-DE-CHARTRES 162 (721).

STRADAT 7112 (2463) by PASSE-PARTOUT (1402) out of BICHE (12004) by a son of COCO II (714).

PASSE-PARTOUT (1402) by COMET 104 (719) out

## THE BOURBON NEWS.

Nine cent Year—Established 1881.]

Published every Tuesday and Friday by  
WALTER CHAMP, Editors and Owners  
BRUCE MILLER.

Makes all Checks, Money Orders, etc.  
payable to the order of CHAMP & MILLER.

### ANNOUNCEMENTS.

#### FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL.

We are authorized to announce JOHN S. SMITH, of Bourbon County, as a candidate for Attorney General, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

#### FOR MAGISTRATE.

We are authorized to announce THOS P. WOODS as a candidate for re-election as Magistrate of the Paris Precinct subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce J. W. THOMAS, Jr., as a candidate for Magistrate of the Paris precinct, to fill the unexpired term of R. J. Neely, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

WILLA VILEY has succeeded J. P. Hostetter as Chairman of the Fayette County Democratic Committee.

PRESIDENT MCKINLEY, who has been under a great strain since the war began, has gone to Virginia to try the baths at Hot Springs. Secretary Alger has been in hot water for some time.

Rear Admiral Watson, a native of Kentucky, has been chosen to succeed Admiral Dewey as commander of the American fleet in Asiatic waters. Kentucky is justly proud of the honor conferred upon her distinguished son and doubts not that he will win additional glory if the opportunity offers.

#### Weather Predictions For May.

REV. LEL HICKS' predictions for the remainder of May promise high temperature 12th to 14th. Warm wave and high temperature will reach a crisis about 19th. Wednesday 24th to Saturday 27th are named as dates on and about which violent storms are quite probable. May will end with warm and threatening weather.

#### SCINTILLATIONS.

An Interesting Jumble Of News And Comment.

Mt. Sterling is to have a handsome new hotel.

Sam Jones will lecture in Elkhorn on May 27th.

There are twelve cases of smallpox at Bowling Green.

The white clover will be very heavy in Bourbon this year.

The City Council of Owensboro has appropriated \$31,000 for brick streets.

A negro tramp was run over by a Southern train at Harrodsburg and both legs were cut off.

A Madison county lady who kept a record says that there were forty snows during the past Winter.

The Winchester Telephone Company, with capital stock of \$3,000 has been incorporated by D. L. Pendleton and others.

The Ohio State Game and Fish Commission will distribute 2,500 Mongolian pheasants in Ohio. Last year 2,500 were distributed.

The Stanford correspondent of the Harrodsburg *Sayings* says that Henry Taylor, caught sixty-three mice in one large trap the other night.

The state meeting of the League of American Wheelmen will take place in Richmond on Monday and Tuesday, June 19 and 20. There will be sixteen races.

Admiral Dewey has promised to present at the National G. A. R. Encampment in Philadelphia in September if he is able to get away from Manila.

The present indications are that the wheat yield in Bourbon this year will be about twenty-five per cent, short crop. The early wheat is in good condition but the late looks very bad.

C. M. Clay, Jr., and Junius Clay have about 1,400 sheep on their farm in Robertson, and the former has 400 on his Bourbon county farm, and there is not a black sheep among the number.

## Yes, 'Tis Just So!

### ALL WOOL MEANS ALL WOOL.

And a bargain is a bargain here. Our clothing is above suspicion. It carries the guarantee of the manufacturers. Think of this when you need a suit. You will get an honest suit here.

There never was a better time to get better clothes at better prices than right now and right here.

## PARKER & JAMES,

Fourth and Main Sts., Paris, Ky.

Your Money Back On Demand.

### NUPTIAL KNOTS

#### Engagements, Announcements And Solemnizations Of The Marriage Vows.

A secret marriage was performed in Stanford six months ago, and the wedding has not yet been made public.

An eighty year old fool, of Lincoln county, who has just buried his fourth wife, wants to marry a sweet sixteen-year-old.

Dr. J. W. Reese, and Miss Mary Garnett, both of Cynthiana, were married Wednesday night at the Palace Hotel, in Cincinnati.

The Kansas City *World* says: "It is generally understood by their many friends that the weddings of Miss Elizabeth Brent and Mr. Charles Frederickson, and Miss Martha Brent and Mr. Samuel Clay, of Paris, Ky., are events of the near future."

The marriage of Mr. Forres Letton, a very worthy and well known young farmer of near Paris, to Miss Susie Nichols, a lovely young lady living near the city, was celebrated yesterday afternoon in Lexington at the residence of Rev. I. J. Spencer. They left for a short trip immediately after the ceremony.

Judge and Mrs. Russell Mann have issued invitations announcing the marriage of their daughter, Miss Eleanor Russell Mann, to Mr. William Walter Kenney. The ceremony will occur on Thursday evening, May 25th, at half-past eight o'clock, at the Christian Church. Invitations have been sent only to friends at a distance, but all of the Paris relatives and friends are invited to be present.

The Kansas City *World* tells of the marriage of Miss Elizabeth Brent, daughter of Thos. I. Brent, to Mr. Chas. Frederickson, in Kansas City, at the home of the bride's parents. The marriage had been set for June, but the wedding was quietly celebrated on account of the groom's business necessitating a prolonged trip in the East. The bride is a very lovely and charming young lady.

The Louisville *Post* Wednesday said: Miss Bessie L. Boone and Mr. Willard H. Moore were married at high noon today at the Church of Christ, at Twenty-fifth and Portland avenue.

The ceremony was performed by Rev. George A. Klingman before a congregation of friends and relatives. The attendants were Miss Lucy Moore, of Saginaw, Mich., and Miss Lily Yenowine, of this city; Mr. Carl Wilmott, of Hutchinson, and Mr. L. J. Frazee, Jr., of Louisville.

After the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Moore left for Paris, Ky., to visit relatives.

Later they will go to Sidney, Ill., to make their home. Miss Boone is the attractive daughter of Mr. J. S. Boone, the well known real estate man. Mr. Moore is Mayor of Sidney, and one of the prominent politicians of the State.

AN entire new line of gentlemen's belts from one of the best manufacturers in the United States on sale at Price & Co.'s, clothiers. (tf)

Dr. Sawyer's Little Wide Awake pills give purity of blood and vigor of thought by perfectly regulating the bowels and cure biliousness, inactive liver and constipation. W. T. Brooks, druggist.

#### OBITUARY.

#### Respectfully Dedicated To The Memory Of The Dead.

Patrick Henry Sullivan, County Judge of Madison County, died Wednesday at Asheville, N. C., to which place he had gone for the benefit of his health. For some time Judge Sullivan was connected with the Public School of Richmond as Professor. He was prominent in City and County politics having been for several terms City Attorney. He was a brother of Ex-City Attorney Jerry Sullivan.

FANCY California evaporated fruits. (tf) ————— NEWTON MITCHELL.

Now is the time to sow sorghum cane. For fattening stock one acre will equal three acres of corn. The best variety of seed for sale by Geo. W. Stuart, opposite freight depot. (tf)

We are the people's friends. We repair your linen and put neck bands on free. REED STEAM LAUNDRY CO.

Dr. Sawyer's Ukatine never has, and we do not see how it can, fail to cure kidney disorders. It gives nature the aid needed, and nature thus aided never fails. W. T. Brooks, druggist.

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## THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Nineteenth Year—Established 1881.]

Entered at the Post-office at Paris, Ky., as  
Second-class mail matter.]

## TELEPHONE NO. 124.

## SUBSCRIPTION PRICES.

[Payable in Advance.]

One year.....\$2.00 | Six months.....\$1.00

Make all Checks, Money Orders, Etc.,  
payable to the order of CHAMP & MILLER.

## LADIES,

You can buy first-class Suits for  
your Boys Friday and Saturday  
at J. W. DAVIS & CO.'s for less  
than shoddy prices.STRAWBERRIES are plentiful in the  
Paris market at six and a quarter cents  
per box.There will be no excursion to Natural  
Bridge to-morrow as has been an-  
nounced.ELD. J. TAYLOR MOORE, of Elizabeth,  
caught a nine pound carp in Licking  
river last week.GOV. BRADLEY has refused to pardon  
Henry Gaines, colored, sent up from  
Bourbon for manslaughter.In Judge Purnell's court yesterday  
Nellie Taylor, colored, was fined two  
dollars and cost for slapping a pick-  
aniny.A. J. WINTERS & CO. yesterday re-  
ceived an electric clock which will run  
for three years without winding, to be  
used as a regulator.HETTIE FERGUSON, a twenty-year-old  
colored girl, was adjudged insane in  
Judge Purnell's court Tuesday and was  
taken to the asylum.REMEMBER, to-morrow (Saturday) af-  
ternoon, at 2:30 o'clock, the splendid  
Jack Hook livery and sale stable will be  
sold. See ad in another column.C. T. WILSON, Bob Settles, M. B.  
McKenney and Ab Oldham, of Mt. Ster-  
ling, gilded 180 pounds of fish in Strode's  
creek in this county, last Friday.REV. F. J. CHEEK will address the  
High School students Friday afternoon  
from the subject, "Our First Obliga-  
tions." The public is invited to attend.THE music pupils of Mrs. Minnie  
Wilson gave a very pleasant recital at  
her residence Friday night. The num-  
bers given were a splendid testimonial  
to the efficiency of their teachers.E. V. TADLOCK, a Bourbon county  
boy, and J. E. Abbott, will represent  
Central University to-night at Danville  
in a debate with Centre College rep-  
resentatives on the subject "Expansion."E. A. TIPTON has sold his resi-  
dence in Fayette Park, Lexington, for  
the reported price of \$7,500. W. M.  
Fields, Jr., was the purchaser. Mr.  
Tipton & family will remove to New  
York to reside.CHAS. WEBBER and wife, late of  
Shelbyville, have decided to make their  
home in Bourbon, and are at the home  
of M. A. Kenney, father of Mrs. Web-  
ber. Mr. Webber will assist Mr. Ken-  
ney in cultivating his large farm.THE Power Grocery Company has  
this week started a broom factory in the  
Harris warehouse on Fourth street. The  
factory has a capacity of ten dozen  
brooms per day and cannot fill its  
orders. The capacity will be increased.JUDGE H. C. HOWARD, of this city,  
Judge H. R. French, of Mt. Sterling,  
and H. H. Barnes, of Lexington, repre-  
senting the Howard and Barnes interests,  
have contracted with Muldoon, of  
Louisville, for an \$1,800 sarcophagus  
monument to be erected in the Mt.  
Sterling cemetery.COL. A. W. HAMILTON, of Montgom-  
ery, brother of Mrs. Ida Stoner, of near  
Paris, has been chosen as presiding  
judge of the Harlan and Lakeside race  
courses, near Chicago, to succeed Judge  
Lewis Clark, who killed himself recent-  
ly. Col. Hamilton was recently nomi-  
nated by the Democrats for Railroad  
Commissioner of this district.

## New Bank President.

WEDNESDAY at a meeting of the  
Directors of the Deposit Bank, Joseph  
M. Hall, of this city, was elected Presi-  
dent of the bank, vice L. M. Bedford,  
resigned. The retiring President was a  
faithful and efficient official. The new  
President is one of the most popular  
gentlemen in the county and will make  
an excellent President.

## W. C. T. U. Lecture.

THE members of the local W. C. T. U.  
take pleasure in announcing that Mrs.  
S. M. Fessenden, of Dorchester, Mass.,  
a lecturer of national fame, will lecture  
at the Christian Church Monday night.  
For several years Mrs. Fessenden was  
President of the Union in Massachu-  
setts, but she now devotes all of her  
time to platform work. She is a most  
instructive and entertaining speaker.  
Admission free, but a collection will be  
taken up.MILLET, Hungarian and early amber  
sugar cane seed for sale by Geo. W.  
Stuart opposite freight depot. (tf)

## Some Paris Improvements.

WOODS BROS. will to-day finish the  
work of laying the foundation for the  
new Agricultural Bank block, and brick  
work will soon be commenced. Every  
rock used in the foundation was secured  
on the site by blasting.L. Seloshin has almost completed the  
work of putting an iron front in his  
store room on Seventh and Main. It  
will be a handsome improvement. The  
room will soon be ready for occupancy.The work of putting a three story  
addition to the Tucker store room fronting  
the court house square is progressing  
nicely.Spears & Co. are adding another story  
to their property, the old Tarr ware-  
house, on Third street.R. B. Hutchcraft is adding improve-  
ments to his seed warehouse.John Connell has improved his resi-  
dence on Seventh street by the addition  
of two rooms.

## The Bourbon Wool Clip.

C. S. Brent & Bro. inform THE News  
that the wool clip in Bourbon this year  
is of good quality, and will amount to  
about 125,000 pounds. They have  
bought about eighty thousand pounds,  
the average price being twenty-one  
cents per pound. They bought 2,000  
fleeces from J. E. Clay, 1,500 from Thos.  
Henry Clay, 1,000 from Will Simms,  
500 from W. A. Thompson, 500 yearling  
fleeces from C. M. Clay, Jr., and a large  
number of smaller lots from other par-  
ties. The average weight of a fleece is  
five pounds.R. B. Hutchcraft tells THE News  
that he has bought forty thousand  
pounds so far. The largest clips were  
2,400 fleeces from Junius Clay at twenty  
cents per pound, and 1,000 fleeces from  
C. Alexander, price not stated. The  
present price of wool is twenty-one  
cents.

## Notes Of The Elks.

WALTER KENNEY and Chas. Wilmoth  
were initiated into the local lodge Tues-  
day night. The Paris lodge is growing  
steadily, half a dozen candidates now  
awaiting initiation, and new petitions  
are being presented at each meeting.  
The Elks will move into their new  
quarters in the third story of the Lavin &  
Connell building in a week or so, and  
will have probably the handsomest lodge  
rooms in the State.The Lexington Elks will sing the  
comic opera "Polly" in Mt. Sterling at  
an early date.The Louisville Elks will begin the  
work of initiating a class of 100 on May  
22. The Louisville Lodge will purchase a  
home shortly.THERE will be a called meeting of the  
Paris Elks Tuesday night at half-past  
seven o'clock.

## Medical Society Meeting.

THE Kentucky State Medical Society  
will have its forty-fourth annual  
meeting this year in Louisville, on May  
17, 18 and 19, and a large attendance is  
anticipated. An extensive program has  
been arranged for the meeting. Dr. H.  
H. Roberts, of this city, is on the pro-  
gram for paper on "Hyperchlorhydria,"  
to be read on the second day of the  
meeting. Dr. Louis Frank, formerly of  
this city, is a member of the committee  
of arrangements.

## Called To Baltimore.

Judge W. M. Purnell yesterday re-  
ceived a letter from Baltimore stating  
that his daughter, Miss Jennie Kate  
Purnell, who has been very ill of blood  
poison caused from vaccination, was  
now very ill of typhoid fever. There is no  
danger now from the blood poison.  
Judge Purnell left yesterday afternoon  
for Baltimore to visit his daughter, who  
is at the home of his sister, Mrs. Hutch-  
inson. Miss Purnell has been studying  
music at the Peabody Institute, in Bal-  
timore.

## The Mansfield Performance.

Richard Mansfield's performance of  
"Cyrano de Bergerac" Tuesday night at  
Lexington was witnessed by an exception-  
ally handsome audience which included  
persons from almost every town in  
the Bluegrass. The Parisians present  
were Mr. and Mrs. Sidney G. Clay,  
Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Alexander, Mr. and  
Mrs. T. H. Clay, Jr., Mrs. C. M. Clay,  
Jr., Mrs. Miss Annie Louise Clay,  
Miss Kate Alexander, Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Spears,  
Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Rogers, Mrs. W. R. Hukill, Mr. and  
Mrs. Louis Rogers, Miss Isabella Armstrong,  
C. Alexander, Jr., Miss Nannie Ewalt, Miss Eddie Spears, Miss Effie Paton,  
George Williams Clay, Albert Shearman, Mr. George N. Lawrence.

## MOTHERS,

Don't fail to attend the Half  
Price Sale of Children's Suits,  
Friday and Saturday, at J. W.  
Davis & Co.'s.Go and buy "The President" suspen-  
ders at Price & Co.'s, clothiers. (tf)LINEN knee-pants and linen blouse  
suits for boys, ages three to eight, and  
boys' linen suits, eight to fifteen, at  
Price & Co.'s, clothiers. (tf)SEE our new invoices of fashionable  
Spring and Summer shoes for ladies and  
misses. New styles arriving daily.  
(tf) DAVIS, THOMSON & ISGRIG.A new line of collars and ties for  
ladies, at Price & Co.'s, clothiers. (tf)R. B. HUTCHCRAFT,  
Executor of Thos. A. Hutchcraft,  
McMILLAN & TALBOTT, Att'y's.

## PERSONAL MENTION.

COMERS AND GOERS OBSERVED BY  
THE NEWS MAN.NOTES Hastily Jotted On The Streets, At  
The Depots, In The Hotel Lobbies And  
Elsewhere.Mr. Sam Clay is in Cincinnati on a  
short visit.Mr. Robt. Ransdall was consider-  
ably improved yesterday.Dr. J. R. Adair was in Cincinnati  
on a business trip Wednesday.Miss El. Bean left Wednesday for a  
visit to relatives in Mt. Sterling.Mrs. Lee Price left Wednesday for a  
short visit to relatives in Louisville.Mr. Frank Ireland, of this city, is a  
guest at the Louisville Hotel, this week.Mrs. W. W. Massie left Wednesday  
for a short visit to friends in Cincinnati.Mrs. John Ireland and Mrs. Robert  
Ferguson were in Lexington Wednesday.

## The Meeting Closes.

THE protracted meeting just closed at  
the Christian Church was one of the  
best and most successful revivals ever  
held in Paris. Every night—except Sat-  
urday nights—for two weeks the eloquent  
sermons of Eld. Zack Sweeney attracted  
audiences that far exceeded the seating  
capacity of the church, and his earnest  
labors were rewarded by sixty-two addi-  
tions to the church. Already the most popular  
visiting minister who comes to Paris, Eld. Sweeney's work  
won him new friends and gave great  
satisfaction to his old friends. Eld.  
Sweeney left Tuesday for his home in  
Columbus, Ind., followed by hearty God-  
speeds from his friends.The ordinance of baptism will be ad-  
ministered to five persons this afternoon  
at five o'clock at the church, and to six  
persons to-morrow evening at half-past  
seven. All of the recent additions will  
be received into the church Sunday  
morning and the pastor requests every  
one to be present.

## A Pleasing Concert.

THE announcement of Mrs. E. C.  
Long's concert attracted a large audience  
to the Christain Church Tuesday evening,  
and the hearty applause which  
greeted the program is evidence that the  
numbers were pleasing. Mrs. Long  
was in excellent voice and her songs  
had the same sweetness which charmed  
the Paris people in the past and which  
never fails to thrill the listeners with  
pleasure. The program also included a  
splendid organ solo by Prof. Guizot, and  
"some old fashioned music" by Mr.  
Long, which won an encore.Mrs. Frank Hall, of Owensboro, is  
the guest of her sister, Mrs. Nickolle  
Brent.Mr. Amos Turney left Wednesday  
for the East to be with his stable of race  
horses.Miss Gertrude Yager has returned  
from a visit in Clark and Montgomery  
counties.Mr. John Andrews, of Jacksonville,  
Fla., is visiting the family of W. G.  
Swearengen.Mrs. Edward Ditchen, of Covington,  
is visiting her mother, Mrs. Wilmoth,  
on Second street.Mr. W. A. Hill, Sr., left yesterday  
for a visit to his daughter, Mrs. Lee  
Barbour, in Louisville.Miss Lillie Reickel, who has been  
visiting the Misses Hill, left Wednesday  
for her home in Cynthiana.John Letton and Robt. Gillispie, of  
Jacktown precinct, have gone to the  
mountains for a fox hunting trip.Rev. and Mrs. F. W. Eberhardt, Miss  
Lizzie LaRue, Mrs. J. W. Taylor, Mr.  
Cha. Stephens and Mr. W. M. Binton,  
of this city, will be in attendance. Mrs.  
Eberhardt and Miss Larue will be en-  
tertained by Mrs. Henry Glover, at  
Anchorage, and Rev. Eberhardt will be  
entertained at the home of Hon. C. W.  
Buck, former Minister to Peru.Miss Norma Snell, who has been  
visiting Mrs. George Stuart, left Wed-  
nesday for Anchorage.Miss Olivia Buckner and guest,  
Mrs. Ida Inglis, have gone to Blue Lick  
Springs to visit Mrs. F. B. Lindsay.Mr. H. A. Power attended a meet-  
ing in Louisville this week of the Ken-  
tucky Wholesale Grocers' Association.The Darby and Joan Club will be  
entertained this evening by Mrs. E. M.  
Dickson at her home on East Third  
street.Mr. Will Sweeney, who graduated  
last week from the Law Department of  
the University of Louisville, has arrived  
home.Mrs. Henry Preston, who has been  
visiting relatives in this city and  
Newport, left Wednesday for her  
home in Ashland.Miss Christine Reickel, of Cynthiana,  
was in the city Wednesday night,  
stopping over with relatives, while en  
route to Louisville to visit Mrs. Lee  
Barbour.Mr. A. Shire, of this city, who is in  
Cincinnati to receive medical treatment,  
is able to be on the street every day and  
is not in a hospital as has been stated.  
He is staying at the residence of his  
mother, where his daughter, Miss  
Nettie Shire, makes her home.Mrs. George Gregg, of Crawfords-  
ville, Ind., who has been visiting her  
parents, Dr. and Mrs. John Jameson,  
leaves this afternoon for Cynthiana,  
where she will remain for a day visiting  
Miss Norma Snell and Mrs. Collier,  
before leaving for her home.—A Salt Lake City paper says: "Mr.  
W. J. Lawrence entertained at dinner  
Thursday evening at the Alta club,  
the guest of honor being Miss Emily Miller,  
of Kentucky. The table decorations  
were very effective. La France and  
bride roses, surrounded by sprays of  
aspasias plumbosa, formed the attrac-  
tive center. Later in the evening the  
guests witnessed the performance of  
'The Wrong Mr. Wright,' at the  
theatre. Those who met the guest of  
honor were: Mr. and Mrs. W. N.  
Dinwoody, Mrs. Louise Smedley Smith,  
Miss Park, Miss Thorn, Miss Kathleen  
Anderson, Mr. Max Smith, Mr. Harry  
Hinton and S. B. Rogers.—Richard Mansfield's performance of  
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Jr., Mrs. Miss Annie Louise Clay,  
Miss Kate Alexander, Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Spears,  
Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Rogers, Mrs. W. R. Hukill, Mr. and  
Mrs. Louis Rogers, Miss Isabella Armstrong,  
C. Alexander, Jr., Miss Nannie Ewalt, Miss Eddie Spears, Miss Effie Paton,  
George Williams Clay, Albert Shearman, Mr. George N. Lawrence.—Mrs. Lee Price left Wednesday for a  
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Mrs. Louise Smedley Smith, Miss Park,  
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## RAILROAD TIME CARD.

L. &amp; N. R. R.

## ARRIVAL OF TRAINS:

From Cincinnati—10:53 a. m.; 5:35 p. m.; 10:10 p. m.  
From Lexington—5:11 a. m.; 7:45 a. m.; 3:33 p. m.; 6:27 p. m.  
From Richmond—5:05 a. m.; 7:40 a. m.; 8:28 p. m.  
From Maysville—7:42 a. m.; 8:25 p. m.

## DEPARTURE OF TRAINS:

To Cincinnati—5:15 a. m.; 7:51 a. m.; 3:40 p. m.  
To Lexington—7:47 a. m.; 11:05 a. m.; 5:45 p. m.; 10:14 p. m.  
To Richmond—11:08 a. m.; 5:48 p. m.; 10:16 p. m.  
To Maysville—7:50 a. m.; 6:25 p. m.  
F. B. CARR, Agent.

## CHESAPEAKE &amp; OHIO RY.

## TIME TABLE.

## EAST BOUND.

Lv Louisville..... 8:30am 6:00pm  
Ar Lexington..... 11:15am 8:45pm  
Lv Lexington..... 11:23am 8:50pm 8:30pm 5:30pm  
Lv Winchester..... 11:58am 9:20pm 9:15am 6:30pm  
Ar L. Sterling..... 12:25pm 9:30pm 9:50pm 7:05pm  
Ar Washington..... 6:55am 3:45pm  
Ar Philadelphia..... 10:15am 2:30pm  
Ar New York..... 12:30pm 3:00pm

## WEST BOUND.

Ar Winchester..... 7:30am 4:30pm 6:55pm 2:50pm  
Lv Lexington..... 8:30am 6:00pm 7:35am 3:45pm  
Ar Frankfort..... 9:15am 6:45pm  
Ar Shelbyville..... 10:00am 7:20pm  
Ar Louisville..... 11:00am 4:15pm

Trains marked thus + run daily except Sunday; other trains run daily.

Through Sleepers between Louisville, Lexington and New York without change.

For rates, Sleeping Car Reservations or any information call on

F. B. CARR,  
Agent L. & N. R. R.  
Dr. GEORGE W. BARNEY, Paris Ky.  
Div. Pass. Agent,  
Lexington,

## Frankfort &amp; Cincinnati Ry.

## ELKHORN ROUTE.

LOCAL TIME CARD IN EFFECT  
DECEMBER 5TH, 1898.PLANO  
BINDERS AND MOWERS.

If you are going to buy Binders or  
Mowers, see

## THE PLANO

next Court-day (May 1st). Guaranteed  
the best in the world.

W. F. PEDDICKORD,  
CHAS. LAYTON.  
Agents,  
CENTERVILLE, KY.

Write for catalogue, if you are going  
to buy threshing machinery, saw mills,  
or supplies.

ROBINSON & CO.,  
RICHMOND, IND.  
W. F. PEDDICKORD, Agent,  
Centerville, Ky.

## EAST BOUND.

	No. 1 Pass.	No. 2 Pass.	No. 3 Pass.	No. 4 Pass.	No. 5 Mixed
Lv Frankfort a	7:00am	3:40pm	1:00pm		
Lv Elizabethtown	7:15am	4:00pm	2:00pm		
Lv Switzer	7:30am	4:15pm	2:15pm		
Lv Stamping Grnd	7:25am	4:10pm	1:55pm		
Lv Devalls	7:34am	4:16pm	2:20pm		
Lv Johnson	7:39am	4:22pm	2:25pm		
Lv Covington	7:45am	4:28pm	2:30pm		
Lv C. S. Eliz. Depot b	8:00am	4:45pm	3:00pm		
Lv Newtown	8:15am	4:45pm	3:15pm		
Lv Centerville	8:25am	4:46pm	3:25pm		
Lv Elizabeth	8:30am	5:00pm	3:30pm		
Arr Paris c	8:45am	5:10pm	3:45pm		

## WEST BOUND.

	No. 2 Pass.	No. 4 Pass.	No. 6 Pass.	No. 5 Mixed
Lv Paris e	9:30am	5:45pm	1:00pm	
Lv Elizabeth	9:45am	5:50pm	1:05pm	
Lv Centerville	9:55am	5:55pm	1:10pm	
Lv New Haven	10:05am	6:00pm	1:15pm	
Lv C. S. Ry. Depot b	10:25am	6:17pm	1:25pm	
Lv Georgetown	10:35am	6:20pm	1:35pm	
Lv Johnson	10:45am	6:26pm	1:45pm	
Lv Duval's	10:45am	6:32pm	1:50pm	
Lv Stamping Grnd	10:50am	6:38pm	1:55pm	
Lv Switzer	11:00am	6:45pm	2:00pm	
Lv Elkhorn	11:07am	6:56pm	2:05pm	
Arr Frankfort a	11:20am	7:00pm	2:15pm	

Daily except Sunday,  
a connects with L. & N.; b connects with Q.  
& L.; c connects with Ky. Central.

## KENTUCKY CENTRAL POINTS

P.M. A.M.	Frankfort	A.M. P.M.
3:40 7:30	Ar.	11:20 7:10
4:20 7:50	Lv.	10:28 6:17
5:00 8:40	Ar.	9:30 5:47
5:20 9:00	Frankfort	8:45 5:45
6:16 11:42	Ar.	7:09 2:55
7:20 1:00	Ar.	6:20 2:00

GEO. B. HARPER, Gen'l Sup'r  
JOS. R. NEWTON, G. P. A.

## K &amp; K K &amp; K - K &amp; K K

**Drs. K. & K.**  
The Leading Specialists of America  
20 YEARS IN OHIO.  
250,000 Cured.

## WE CURE STRUCTURE

Thousands of young and middle-aged men are troubled with this disease—many unconsciously. They may have a smarting sensation, small, twisting, stream sharp cutting pains at times, slight discharge, and sometimes weak organs, emissions, and all the symptoms of nervous debility—they have STRicture. Don't let doctors experiment on you, let nothing touch you, as it will return. This is not a new disease, as it will return. Our NEW METHOD TREATMENT absorbs the stricture tissue; hence removes the stricture permanently. It can never return. No pain, no suffering, no trouble, no physical debility. The sexual organs are strengthened. The nerves are invigorated, and the bliss of manhood returns.

## WE CURE GLEET

Thousands of young and middle-aged men are having their sexual vigor and vitality continually sapped by this disease. We know the cause of these symptoms. General Weakness, Unnatural Discharges, Falling Manhood, Nervousness, Poor Memory, Irritability, at times Smarting Sensation, Watery Eyes, with dark circles, Weak Back, General Depression, Lack of Ambition, Variocles, Shrinking Parts, etc. GLEET and STRicture may be the cause. Don't consult family doctor, as they are often ignorant. These same diseases don't allow Quacks to experiment on you. Consult Specialists, who have made a life study of Diseases of Men and Women. Our NEW METHOD TREATMENT is guaranteed to cure you. One thousand dollars for a case we accept for treatment and cannot cure. Terms moderate for a cure.

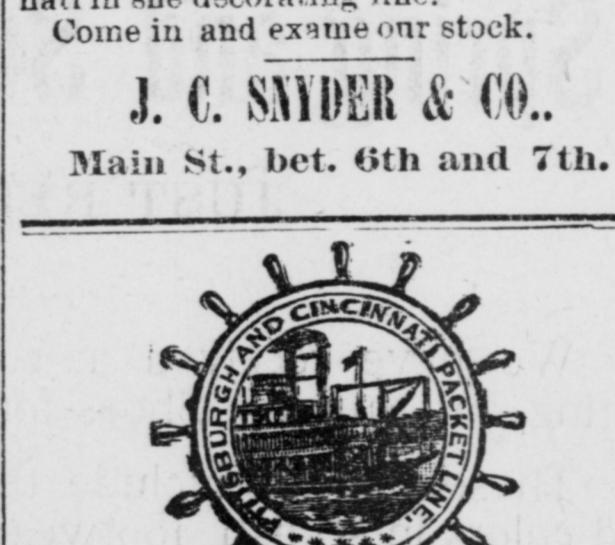
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## THE PEE-WEES.

All day they twittered, all day they sang,  
As out and in they flew.  
With a fallen leaf or a bit of moss,  
And a straw and a twig or two,  
They deeth fashioned their cozy nest,  
Shaping it bit by bit,  
And as they worked they twittered and  
sang:  
"Pee-wee! pee-wee-peewit!"

They built just under a rocky ledge,  
Secure from rain or dew;  
Where a summer brook went babbling by,  
As summer brooks will do.  
They gathered the velvety woodland moss,  
And lined their nests with it,  
And still they twittered and gayly sang:  
"Pee-wee! pee-wee-peewit!"

At last the cozy nest was done,  
And filled with a little brood;  
And the old birds worked from morn till  
night,  
To bring the young ones food,  
But at last the nest had grown too small,  
Or the birds too large for it;  
For away they fluttered and gayly sang:  
"Pee-wee! pee-wee-peewit!"

But every year the pee-wees come,  
And line their nest anew:  
And freshen it with a bit of moss,  
And a twig and a straw or two,  
And every year they raise their brood,  
And watch the young birds fit,  
And still they twitter and gayly sing:  
"Pee-wee! pee-wee-peewit!"

—Helen Whitney Clark, in *Golden Days*.

## A VAGABOND

By Mark Lennox

**H**E WAS AS fine a specimen of tramp humanity as ever I had come across, and I almost became reconciled to the storm that had driven me into the ramshackle wayside inn. He bore his rags with imitable grace, and there was a good-tempered, independent, whimsical something behind his devil-may-care appearance that was simply irresistible—a strong dash of poetry and romance, moreover, so often found in your lord of the lane and highway.

His first words disappointed me, I confess, for he spoke with the unmistakable tone and accent of a gentleman, and I was growing a trifle tired of people who had "come down" in life.

When he had finished the second pot of ale that he permitted me to pay for I hinted, somewhat rudely perhaps, that no doubt he had seen better days.

"Seen better days? I should hope I have—and worse ones, too; many of them. Better days? Did you ever come across a man on his beam ends that hadn't seen better days? Talking of lies, it'll have struck you by this time, no doubt, that man is a lying animal. No? Oh, well, that's because you're thinking of one kind of liars only. They're not all of one kind, I grant you. There's the man who deceives others. He's a materialist, if ever there was one. But then there's the man that deceives himself—and that's your idealist. See?"

I did see, and tried to draw him out further, but he did not really wax eloquent until he was deep in his post-prandial glass of toddy and his huge frame loomed dim from out a smoke cloud. It was then I asked my man to spin me a yarn.

He raised himself from his lolling posture, and, planting both elbows on the table, looked at me with those half-quizzical, half-pathetic eyes of his.

"What queer fish you steady-going, respectable people are!" he said, at last. "You're keen as ferrets on tales of wild life—and low life, too, for that matter. But that's neither here nor there. Do you believe in a regular tramp and vagabond repeating and turning round—for good, I mean?"

"Don't you?" I purred, laughing at the suddenness of the question and wondering what he was driving at.

"I've got to," he answered, dryly. "For I've seen 'em do it—actually seen them do it, and I could no more keep them back than a baby could have done."

He stopped, and, sighing, veiled himself in melancholy smoke.

"How heart-breaking!" I murmured sympathetically.

When he emerged again from the cloud the melancholy had departed.

"Now, did you ever hear of a respectable and law-abiding citizen suddenly taking a headlong plunge into trampdom and roving on in happy lawlessness for the rest of his natural life?"

I gravely shook my head.

He puffed away in deep meditative-ness.

"Why shouldn't that be possible as well as the other?" he said. "I never did see why it shouldn't, and—I'm a bit of a mental and moral philosopher, you must know; I never heard of a man worth the name who didn't pick up that trick on the tramp—and I thought I'd try and settle the question by an experiment in flesh and blood."

"You actually tried to turn a—"

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"After I once determined on my experiment I tried to get hold of a decent subject. I was in London at the time, trying to get the hang of the place, and I didn't know a respectable soul there except Little Tom Allen, a poor city clerk, who lived in the same house as I did. And he was respectable—a nervous, ill-livered sort of a fellow, who went to chapel regularly, and had never tasted anything stronger than water in his life. He drudged at his desk all day, and came home at night to tea and Pollock's 'Course of Time,' or some other equally entertaining work, and he'd been living this monotonous little life of his for close on 25 years when I came across him. And I fixed on him at once, for I saw the untamable little tell-tale devil in the corner of his meek and quiet eye, and I knew he'd do. Strange, though, how a bit of the devil lurks in the mildest of creatures, and a bit of the brute, too, for that matter. But let that pass—except that it brings me back to what I said just now about you

straight folk being mad on wild tales. I had found that out long ago, and used it as the thin end of the wedge with Tom Allen. I sat up in his bedroom with him by the hour, on his patent medicine chest, ranting away about the glory of a wanderer's life, the excitement and the whirl and the freedom and the joy of it. I bade him listen to the wind on a stormy night such as this—to the roar and the shout of it, and the passionate snap of the branches, till the wild wind music got into his heart and brain and he held his hands to his ears and bid me stop."

Outside the storm raged as it can rage only on a bleak moor where steep hills rise. The tramp's pipe was out, and the jauntiness had died out of his voice, which cut through the scream of the blast low and clear, exhausting almost in its intensity. His eye was full upon me, compelling me to return the gaze, and I understood how this man could hold the wills and minds of stronger men than poor Tom Allen in the hollow of his hand.

"I told him of a worship," went on the voice—"a worship that eluded cramping church walls, and lived only among the lonely hills, where the woodland clasps the knees of the barren rock, and in the depth of the glorious tangled forests; of the joy of wandering on without bound or goal—on through the great wild world, through town and village and hamlet; on to stern and awesome regions, where the gray mist sleeps on the moor, and the blasts tear up the shaggy hills with a scream that summons up a man's blood." \*

"So I went on for many a long evening—how I could go on so long I don't know, for the passion of the wanderer was upon me, and I was mad to go. But I went on, and Tom Allen listened, and his chest would heave and his face would work as though he were fighting for breath. And one evening, when my patience had begun to wear thin, he suddenly jumped up and stood bolt upright, with hands clinched and eyes a-flashing.

"I can't stand this any longer," says he—and his voice sounded tremulous and determined all at once—"I tell you it's killing me, killing me, this prison life of mine! I'll throw in my lot with you, and we'll leave this place to-morrow. You've been waiting for me, I know."

"I knew then that I had gained my purpose, and I was sorry—I wanted to beg him to stay; but I happened to catch his eye, and saw that I might as well try to move a rock in midsea. We left the place the next morning, he and I. The house stood at the bottom of a long, narrow road, and he was silent as death until we got to the top. Then he stopped and looked back.

"'Never no more,' said he, in a queer, harsh whisper; 'never no more.'

"Well, I fairly dashed into the old roving life, dragging Tom Allen after me. It was summer then, and old England was at its best, and Tom enjoyed it, just as a boy might. Only when we passed through villages, and saw the quiet thatched homesteads, and the people going to church, or, maybe, when we stopped on the road to chaff some padding-fused youngster, and his mother would cry for him from her cottage to keep away from 'they lazy vagabones,' he'd look at me with a slow, quiet look and I'd turn away with something like a groan. I can face danger and death with anyone, but there was a curse in that man's eye, though his heart was gentle as a woman's. And as summer turned to autumn he wore that look well-nigh every day, and somehow it seemed to drain the very life out of me. He never said a word about it, and I never said a word to him; but there were times when I wished he'd strike me dead. I did speak at last, though. It was a Sunday morning, and we were standing on the top of old Saram hill. The bells were ringing below with a jingle of tinks and clangs and clangs, and the people were on their way to matins. I looked at Tom Allen as he stood by me, silent and patient as ever, with never a word of reproach on his lips, only the weary, slow look, and I saw death in his face that morning. He might have been dead then—he was so white and still. Only his lips trembled, and there was a tear on his cheek. I spoke then—"

The storm was spent and the winds had sobbed themselves to sleep. Only the rain made music on the leaves. The vagabond remained silent.

"Well?" I said, at last.

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His first words disappointed me, I confess, for he spoke with the unmistakable tone and accent of a gentleman, and I was growing a trifle tired of people who had "come down" in life.

When he had finished the second pot of ale that he permitted me to pay for I hinted, somewhat rudely perhaps, that no doubt he had seen better days.

"Seen better days? I should hope I have—and worse ones, too; many of them. Better days? Did you ever come across a man on his beam ends that hadn't seen better days?" Talking of lies, it's hard to struck you by this time, no doubt, that man is a lying animal. No? Oh, well, that's because you're thinking of one kind of liars only. They're not all of one kind, I grant you. There's the man who deceives others. He's a materialist, if ever there was one. But then there's the man that deceives himself—and that's your idealist. See?"

I did see, and tried to draw him out further, but he did not really wax eloquent until he was deep in his post-prandial glass of toddy and his huge frame loomed dim from out a smoke cloud. It was then I asked my man to spin me a yarn.

He raised himself from his lolling posture, and, planting both elbows on the table, looked at me with those half-quizzical, half-pathetic eyes of his.

"What queer fish you steady-going, respectable people are!" he said, at last. "You're keen as ferrets on tales of wild life—and low life, too, for that matter. But that's neither here nor there. Do you believe in a regular tramp and vagabond, repenting and turning round—for good, I mean?"

"Don't you?" I parried, laughing at the suddenness of the question and wondering what he was driving at.

"I've got to," he answered, dryly, "for I've seen 'em do it—actually seen them do it, and I could no more keep them back than a baby could have done."

He stopped, and, sighing, veiled himself in melancholy smoke.

"How heart-breaking!" I murmured sympathetically.

When he emerged again from the cloud the melancholy had departed.

"Now, did you ever hear of a respectable and law-abiding citizen suddenly taking a headlong plunge into trampdom and roving on in happy lawlessness for the rest of his natural life?"

I gravely shook my head.

He puffed away in deep meditative-ness.

"Why shouldn't that be possible as well as the other?" he said. "I never did see why it shouldn't, and—I'm a bit of a mental and moral philosopher, you must know; I never heard of a man worth the name who didn't pick up that trick on the tramp—and I thought I'd try and settle the question by an experiment in flesh and blood."

"You actually tried to turn a—"

"A decent man into a vagabond. Exactly. Hark at the wind screaming up the hillside. It was just such a night as this when I first began—but I'll let you have it in regular order.

"After I once determined on my experiment I tried to get hold of a decent subject. I was in London at the time, trying to get the hang of the place, and I didn't know a respectable soul there except little Tom Allen, a poor city clerk, who lived in the same house as I did. And he was respectable—a nervous, lily-livered sort of a fellow, who went to chapel regularly, and had never tasted anything stronger than water in his life. He drudged at his desk all day, and came home at night to tea and Pollock's 'Course of Time,' or some other equally entertaining work, and he'd been living this monotonous little life of his for close on 25 years when I came across him. And I fixed on him at once, for I saw the untamable little tell-tale devil in the corner of his meek and quiet eye, and I knew he'd do. Strange, though, how a bit of the devil lurks in the mildest of creatures, and a bit of the brute, too, for that matter. But let that pass—except that it brings me back to what I said just now about you

straight folk being mad on wild tales. I had found that out long ago, and used it as the thin end of the wedge with Tom Allen. I'd sit up in his bedroom with him by the hour, on his patent medicine chest, ranting away about the glory of a wanderer's life, the excitement and the whirl and the freedom and the joy of it. I made him listen to the wind on a stormy night such as this—to the roar and the shout of it, and the passionate snap of the branches, till the wild wind music got into his heart and brain and he held his hands to his ears and bid me stop."

Outside the storm raged as it can rage only on a bleak moor where the steep hills rise. The tramp's pipe was out, and the jauntiness had died out of his voice, which cut through the scream of the blast low and clear, exhausting almost in its intensity. His eye was full upon me, compelling me to return the gaze, and I understood how this man could hold the wills and minds of stronger men than poor Tom Allen in the hollow of his hand.

"I told him of a worship," went on the voice—"a worship that eluded cramping church walls, and lived only among the lonely hills, where the woodland clasps the knees of the barren rock, and in the depth of the glorious tangled forests; of the joy of wandering on without bound or goal—on through the great wild world, through town and village and hamlet; on to stern and awesome regions, where the gray mist sleeps on the moor, and the blasts tear up the shaggy hills with a scream that summons up a man's blood." \*

"So I went on for many a long evening—how I could go on so long I don't know, for the passion of the wanderer was upon me, and I was mad to go. But I went on, and Tom Allen listened, and his chest would heave and his face would work as though he were fighting for breath. And one evening, when my patience had begun to wear thin, he suddenly jumped up and stood bolt upright, with hands clinched and eyes a-flashing.

"I can't stand this any longer," says he, and his voice sounded tremulous and determined all at once—"I tell you it's killing me, killing me, this prison life of mine! I'll throw in my lot with you, and we'll leave this place to-morrow. You've been waiting for me, I know."

"I knew then that I had gained my purpose, and I was sorry—I wanted to beg him to stay; but I happened to catch his eye, and saw that I might as well try to move a rock in midsea. We left the place the next morning, he and I. The house stood at the bottom of a long, narrow road, and he was silent as death until we got to the top. Then he stopped and looked back.

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# S. S. S. GOES TO THE BOTTOM.

Promptly Reaches the Seat  
of all Blood Diseases and  
Cures the Worst Cases.

In every test made S. S. S. easily demonstrates its superiority over other blood remedies. It matters not how obstinate the case, nor what other treatment or remedies have failed, S. S. S. always promptly reaches and cures any disease where the blood is in any way involved.

Everyone who has had experience with blood diseases knows that there are no ailments or troubles so obstinate and difficult to cure. Very few remedies claim to cure such real, deep-seated blood diseases as S. S. S. cures, and none can offer such incontrovertible evidence of merit. S. S. S. is not merely a tonic—it is a cure! It goes down to the very seat of all blood diseases, and gets at the foundation of the very worst cases, and rids the poison from the system. It does not, like other remedies, dry up the poison and hide it from view temporarily, only to break forth again more violently than ever; S. S. S. forces out every trace of taint, and rids the system of it forever.

Mrs. T. W. Lee, Montgomery, Ala., writes: "Some years ago I was inoculated with poison by a nurse who infected my babe with blood taint. I was covered with sores and ulcers from head to foot, and in my great extremity I prayed to die. Several prominent physicians treated me, but all to no purpose. The mercury and potash which they gave me seemed to add fuel to the awful flame which was devouring me. I was advised by friends who had seen wonderful cures made by it, to try Swift's Specific. I improved from the start, as the medicine seemed to go direct to the cause of the trouble and force the poison out. Twenty bottles cured me completely." Swift's Specific—

## S. S. S. FOR THE BLOOD

is the only remedy that is guaranteed purely vegetable, and contains no mercury, potash, arsenic, or any other mineral or chemical. It never fails to cure Cancer, Eczema, Scrofula, Rheumatism, Contagious Blood Poison, Tetter, Boils, Carbuncles, Sores, etc.

Valuable books mailed free by Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Ga.

For a SUMMER CRUISE take the  
**COAST LINE TO MACKINAC**

**NEW STEEL  
PASSENGER  
STEAMERS**



**COMFORT,  
SPEED  
and SAFETY**

The Greatest Perfection yet attained in Boat Construction—Luxurious Equipment, Artistic Furnishing, Decoration and Efficient Service

To Detroit, Mackinac, Georgian Bay, Petoskey, Chicago

No other Line offers a panorama of 400 miles of equal variety and interest.

FOUR TRIPS PER WEEK BETWEEN  
**Toledo, Detroit and Mackinac**

PETOSKEY, "THE SOO," MARQUETTE  
and DULUTH.

LOW RATES to Picturesque Mackinac and Return, including Meals and Berths. Approximate Cost per Trip, \$10.50 from Toledo, \$16.25; from Detroit, \$13.75

EVERY DAY AND NIGHT BETWEEN  
**Cleveland, Put-in-Bay and Toledo.**

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**A. A. SCHANTZ, G. P. A., DETROIT, MICH.** Detroit and Cleveland Navigation Company.

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RECEIV'D  
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AND  
SURGEONS'**

**SOAP.**  
PURITY  
GUARANTEED.  
sold by  
**G. N. PARRIS.**

L. H. Landman, M. D.  
Of No. 508 W. Ninth Street, Cincinnati,  
Ohio.  
Will be at the Windsor Hotel, Paris,  
Ky.

TUESDAY, April, 11, 1899.

returning every second Tuesday in each month.

REFERENCE.—Every leading physician  
Paris, Kentucky.

**JOHN CONNELLY,  
PLUMBER,  
PARIS, KENTUCKY.**

Work guaranteed satisfactory. Calls  
promptly answered. Your work is  
solicited. Prices, reasonable.

## WORK HORSES FOR SALE.

I have for sale an iron gray horse 8-years-old, 16½ hands high, works anywhere and does it well, a splendid leader, very kind and gentle, price, \$85.

Also an aged mare, very large and strong, a good worker and a No. 1 brood mare, at \$35.

Will also sell at prices that will make you money. 2 Poland China sows with pigs and an extra good yearling boar—all registered and good ones.

Call on address,  
**GEORGE CLAYTON,**  
Hutchison, Ky.

(Continued from first page.)

The M. F. C grounds are being improved with a new fence.

Bob McClelland, of Lexington, was here yesterday buying wool.

Miss Lucy Lee Allen and Mrs. Frank Collier visited in Paris, yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Wadell attended the burial of Wesley Prather, in Mason, yesterday.

Mrs. T. M. Purnell is home from attending Mrs. Jane Payne, who was recently so severely burned.

Mrs. Walter Allen and Mrs. Chas. Peters, of Sharpsburg, were guests of J. G. Allen and family, Tuesday and Wednesday.

## CARLISLE.

News Cull'd From NICOLAS County Precincts.

(From The Mercury.)

J. A. Kienkle sold his residence in Dorsiana to John R. Conley.

BORN.—To the wife of Renben Hunter, on the 6th inst., a daughter.

BORN.—To the wife of Wallace Campbell, on the 6th inst., a daughter.

Arrangements are being made for a two day street fair some time between now and the 15th of June.

The Carlisle and Blue Lick Telephone Company has about completed the contracts for the erection of their wires and instruments.

DIED.—Near Myers' Station, Mrs. Jessie Lawrence after a lingering illness. She leaves three children. Burial at Cassiday Creek graveyard.

The meeting which has been in progress at the Methodist Church the past two weeks closed Monday night with fourteen additions to the church.

Eld. Robt Tempelman will occupy the pulpit at the Christian Church Sunday morning during the absence of Eld. F. M. Tinder, who is in Blue Field, W. Va.

Berry Stewart, our accommodating telegraph operator, went to Paris Friday to take a position in the train dispatcher's office for a week or two, where in all probability he will get a permanent position.

The Carlisle, Moorefield and Upper Blue Lick Telephone Company was organized Monday and officers elected. R. R. Templeman was elected President C. C. Cole, W. B. Ratiff and others directors.

The large two-story brick residence of James Thomas, that was formerly known as the old John Hall property, about 3½ miles from town, burned Monday about 11 o'clock, together with about half the furniture, bedding, etc. Mr. Thomas' loss is about \$2,500 with \$1,500 insurance in the Hurst Home.

Go to J. C. Snyder & Co. for wallpaper and window shades. (tf)

NUTS, raisins, dates, figs, currants, seedless raisins. (tf) NEWTON MITCHELL.

A NEW line of silk ties, for 25 cents, at R. C. & Co.'s clothiers. (tf)

## WOOL!

Will pay highest market price.

Plenty of sacks.

CHAS. S. BRENT & BRO. (28 ap-tf)

## WANTED

**50,000 lbs. Wool**

Will pay highest market price for your wool. Call and get wool sacks and twine.

R. B. HUTHCRAFT, P. O. Box, KY. (21 ap-ct)

## Strayed or Stolen.

Black horse about 14½ hands high, both hind feet white, blemish on right fore foot. Strayed from the place of Chas. Huggins, on Bethlehem pike, Monday night. Suitable reward for information leading to recovery of horse.

CHAS. HALEY, Leeslick, Ky.

## ATTENTION. CITIZENS.

Now is the time to bring in your engines, mowers and farm machinery for repairs. Also Mower and binder blades, and don't forget your lawn mowers, gas and oil stoves which I will make as good as new. Gas, steam and water pipe fitting. Steel ranges repaired. All work guaranteed.

NEWHALL'S MACHINE SHOP.  
Cor. Third and Pleasant St.

## Brotherhood of St. Andrew.

The Third Annual Convention of the Kentucky State Assembly of the Brotherhood of St. Andrew will be held in Christ Church Cathedral, Lexington, May 8th and 9th. The programme will consist of addresses by prominent clergy and laymen, and conferences on the practical workings of the Brotherhood.

Among the speakers will be the Rt. Rev.

T. U. Dudley, Bishop of Kentucky, Mr.

John W. Wood, of New York, General Secretary of the Brotherhood of St. Andrew, Mr. R. A. Robinson and Col. D.

W. Gray, of Louisville. Reduced rates

have been granted by all roads entering Lexington. For further information, address Mr. W. H. Warren, Secretary, Lexington.

THE GREAT MAJESTIC

PRESSURE BOILER

MAJESTIC MFG. CO. ST. LOUIS.

MAJESTIC MFG. CO. ST. LOUIS.

THE GREAT MAJESTIC

PERRY'S STOVE AND TIN STORE.

I have a complete line of the great Majestic ranges.

For gas fittings, house furnishings,

plumbing, metal roofing, door and

window screens, refrigerators, etc., I

can give the best line for the least mon-

ey.

BENJ. PERRY

PARIS, KY.

Strongest in the World.

## THE EQUITABLE LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY,

Has achieved a greater success within a period of thirty-nine and a half years than has been approached by any other assurance organization.

During this period the Equitable has paid \$299,083,188.97 to its policy-holders, and in addition now holds \$258,369,298.54 of Assets; a total of \$557,452,487.51; which is over \$267,600,000 more than any other company has paid and accumulated within a corresponding period of its history.

HUGH MONTGOMERY, Agent.

Paris, Kentucky.

## TWIN BROTHERS' Special Spring Announcements.

In Their Different Departments.



## DRY GOODS.

Our Dry Goods Department is filled with the latest novelties of Silks for Waiters; Taylor-Made Dress Goods for Suits; ready to wear Shirts in black satins, crepons, coverts, luster, and all the latest novelties of the season. Also a full line of laces, embroideries, underwear and hosiery. Call and inspect them.

## SHOES.

Our Shoe Department contains the latest in Men's, Boys', Ladies' and Children's Tans and Blacks—in all style toes and width; prices and quality guaranteed. Come in and try a pair.

## CLOTHING.

Our Clothing and Gents' Furnishing Department is complete. Everything in Men's, Boys' and Children's Clothing. It will be to your interest before purchasing to give us a visit.

## CARPETS.

Above all, a word to the ladies: Before house-keeping we want to say we have added a Carpet and Matting Department, consisting of Wilton Velvets, Moquettes, Tapestry, and all grades of Woolen and Ingrain Carpets. We will save you money if you will give us a call.

## TWIN BROTHERS

FOURBON'S BIGGEST BARGAIN BRINGERS,

701-703 MAIN STREET, PARIS, KENTUCKY